The citizen

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HINTS TO TEACHERS, No. 3. Precepts For Class Work.

First, always take time enough in giving out an advance lesson. Do not simply say "take so many pages" ground a good part of the time." or " the next chapter."

It is your business to keep up the interest of the pupil. That is what the teacher is for. A student might go through the book so many pages a day without any teacher!

When the lesson is over say, Next time we are going to learn about such and such things," and then give them with your own lips a little account of the next subject which is to be studied. Have you not noticed that people remember what is told them better than they remember what is read to them?

And in giving out a lesson, you have a chance to do three or four things which will save time and assist the pupil in learning how in study.

(a) You will give him the correct proqueciation of any hard words in the advance lesson.

(b) You will connect the next lesson with the things the pupil already knows. And this is the great secret of both memory and thinking nower.

(c) You will put him in the proper spirit of study with an awakened curiosity and interest.

Second, in beginning a class exercise, start with some part of the review. This should be easy, calling upon the pupil to report or. things which they have already gone in class and on which they can answer promptly. And it will show the connection between what goes before and what comes after. It is the knitting of things together that helps the memory and improves the power of thinking. The trained mind that you are trying to produce in your pupil is one which thinks of things in their connections and in their proper proportions-a mind that knows which comes first and which comes second, and can distinguish between big things and tittle things.

In the third place, make the work of the class period move off briskly. Ask questions that are easy to begin with so that the pupil will get into the habit of responding promptly. If any are not ready to respond promptly don't let them limp along, but just drop them until next day. If there are some who never recite promptly, keep them after school and give them some friendly drill until they can recite promptly. Never let the class exercises drag and drone along.

In the next place, never scold a dull pupil before the class. The ony occasion for scolding or sarcasm in class is where a student is of the smarty, upstart kind or has been repeatedly neglectful. Even then a teacher is not justified in humilating a pupil before the class, unless he has already tried talking to that pupil in a friendly way by himself.

Origin of Duels.

Dueling took its rise from the judidal combats of the Celtic nations. The first format duel in England, between William, Count D'Eu, and Godfrey Baynard, took place in 1006. Dueling in civil matters was forbidden in France in 1305. Francis I challenged the Emperor Charles V. in vain in-1528. The light with small swords was introduced into England in 1587. A prochamition was made in 1679 that no person should be particuld who had killed another in a shed. The sustain was sheeked in the Editish army in 1792 and was abade and in England by the aid of public entropy. Knippas Oity Star.



"Does the missus interfere in th' kitchen work?' inquired the investiga-

"Does she?" replied the stout cook Don't think it!"

"And she doesn't do any of the cooking? "I won't say it as strong as that There's a few palate ticklers th' miss-

us is good at makin'. When I'm hungry for one of 'em I let her come in an' cook me some. But that's th' one exciption."

Trying to Crawl. "I see that some fat man's friend

has invented a shirt with the lower part a pair of trousers." "Yes, I have some of them."

"That kind of a shirt cannot crawl up a man's back."

"No, but mine try so hard that they keep my feet pulled away up off the

No Waiting for Him. "Yes," exclaimed the young man,

with a deep drawn sigh, "I've finished my legal education at last!" 'And now," said the friend, "you'll

sit down and wait for clients." "Not on your life, I won't!" replied the new attorney. "I've got a job promised me in a dry goods store."

Ideal Summer Reading.

The fond husband was seeing his wife off with the children for their vacation in the country. As she got into the train he said: "But, my dear, won't you take some fiction to read?"

"Oh, no!" she responded sweetly. "I shall depend upon your letters from home."-London Tatler.

SURE.



The Boarder-You advertised this place as being a summer resort. Why, the thermometer hasn't been any lower than 90 degrees ever since I've

Mrs. De Wiser-Well, ain't 90 de grees summer?

> Sure. What's better than A holiday For the working man? A raise in pay.

New System. "I don't believe I can ever learn those Latin conjugations," said the young man.

"That'll be all right," replied the professor. "I am at work on a new system. I'm going to set 'em to ragtime music and let you sing 'em as the choruses of popular songs."

Elastic Currency. "Of course you favor an elastic cur-

rency." "Yes," replied Grandpa Mintlicker; "but I'd like to see some o' that good old-fashioned elasticity that 'ud enable a \$2 bill to reach all the way around a family market basket."-Washing-

Box Office Art. Jones-Well, Smithy, how did you like the show last night? Smith-Oh, fair.

Jones-What was the plot? Smith-Don't know. Think it was between the author and the manager to get \$2 out of the audience.-Life,

The Trouble. "What was the trouble with the

poor woman. We thought she was in a catam condition, but the doctor said she was

Rich In That.

under the influence of aniline."

"And what," he angrily demanded "am I to have in return for all the money I have spent on you?" Well, you've got the experience," she calmly replied.

His Business.

They say that surgeon is a very rude sort of man." "He is. I know for a fact that he would cut up the best paying patient

CIRCUMSTANCES.

little people can be naughty sometimes, and this was one of the occasions when Mabel had kicked over the

Naturally, mamma was terribly angry, and Mabel was dispatched to the regions aloft where, in her mother's bedroom, she was bidden to sit upon a certain chair, pending further instruc tions from headquarters.

The particular instructions were long delayed, from Mabel's point of view, and after half an hour she ven-

tured to query in childish treble: "Mamma, may I come down now! 1 TORTURED FORTY DAYS promise I'll be good."

Headquarters was still huffy and wafted up the stairs the reply; No. you sit just where you are till call you."

"All right," came in sing-song tone from the bedroom, "all right, mamma, only I'm sitting on your best hat!"-Gulf States Presbyterian.

The New M. D. Miss Gossip-What's this I hear about the doctor's being no gentle-

Matter-of-Fact-Yes. Miss true Miss G .- "Tell me about it. What did be-

Miss M.o.F .- It's a lady doctor .-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.



Mr. Holdtite-I wonder where the money's coming from for that new hat of yours?

Mrs. Holdtite-From the mint, I suppose. I'd hate to think you were a counterfeiter.

No. Never.

The mermaid is a favored soul, She's clever and she's sweet; But if she cannot have her way She never stamps her feet.

Favorite Fiction. "It's So Good to Get Back to Work Again."

'Yes, Indeed: the Rougher the Lake Is, the Better I Like It." "It Thundered and Lightened Incessantly, but I'm Not Afraid of Light-

ning. "I Dropped Business Entirely; Didn't Do a Thing While I Was Away but

"Did I Catch Any Fish? Only a Few-Perhaps a Dozen or Two Black Bass.

Wily Old Sea Serpent.

First Sea Serpent-What's the use of fooling around away out here? Why, we're at least five miles from shore. Let's swim in, scare the bunch and get our names in the papers.

Second Sea Serpent-Aw, what's the use? You know yourself last year we weren't within 2,000 miles of this coast, and yet all up and down it they ran our pictures and gave us the best writeups we've had since we've been in this business.

A Wise Parson.

Mrs. Wesley Crosscut-You're surely not going to be away Wednesday night! Don't you remember that is the date Deacon Bunce has set for our pound party?

Rev. Wesley Crosscut (firmly)-I do my dear; but I prefer the ounce of preventions -Puck

POOR MAN.



Henderson-Wouldn't you like to be rich enough to do what you pleased? Henpeck-No. I'd rather be rich enough to do what my wife pleased.

> Forbidden Subject. a used to run a printing shop, That's how he got his stake,

But no one braze about the pt That father used to make. Accounting for It. "In days of old there were many dark deeds done." "Possibly because in those days

there was so much knight work." Very Much So. "Did you ever come in touch with society circles?"

"Oh, yes: I've been knocked down once or twice by their autos."

She was only a small girl, but even MAN'S LIFE SAVED BY DRIPPING WATER

John Robertson, an Escaped Insane Patient, Has a Hair-Raising Experience.

Heurly Dripping of Rusty Pipe Prevents Death of Chicagoan Who Flees Kankakee Guards-He Lost Seventy-five Pounds During Time

Kankakee, Ill.-Drip-drip-drip! A drop of water every hour for 40 days, the biblical limit of fasting, fell into the eager mouth of John Robertson, who was eent from Chicago to the Kankakee State Hospital for the Insane. For 40 days that drop an hour was all he had to sustain him. His story was told as he lay in the hospital and watched with gaunt eyes his nurses as they endeavored to coax life into his emaciated body. In the 40 days Robertson had fallen in weight from 146 pounds to 75.

In a mad endeavor to escape from the asylum Robertson slipped from a squad of men marching back from work in the fields. He had never been "a violent" patient. But the idea of freedom had worn on him. Unnoticed by the guards he slipped through the asylum grounds and dashed for lib-

He forced his way into the window of the first building that he ran across. it was an abandoned building, deserted because of the insanitary condition Into the dark celiar of this structure Robertson slipped. He had no food and no drink. Hour after hour he watched by the window for a chance to escape. But the guards were alert, dig his own grave while being beaten Everywhere he saw them searching on the back by a saber in the hands of with their rifles.

He watched and walted. In the deep silence one day, when his tongue was swellen from lack of water, he heard: "Drip-drip-drip."

From a rusty water pipe, green with the crust of slime, a drop of water was



Mind and Body Centered on the Leak in Pipe.

falling. Once every hour, with the regularity of a clock it dripped into the

fungus-smelling earth. With a glad cry Robertson, from hunger and thirst, cast himself spon the leak. He was too ill to stand. He sank limply to the ground and fainted. He was aroused when a drop of water struck him in the face. was cold. He twisted about until he

had approximated the fall of water. The next drop of water struck his cheek. By this time he had reckoned where the leak would send its saving drop. He screwed his body into that position. With his mouth open and his dry and coated tongue forced between

his lips he waited. An hour passed. The drop came. It had a "brassy" taste. But it was wa-

Once the drip of the water was gauged, Robertson rested. In the darkness of the foul basement-where the only possible means of escape was a window-Robertson smiled. All thought of escape was gone now. Robertson had passed the stage of thinking all except one thought-water. Hour after hour he waited. Once every hour that drop of salvation slipped down the cor-

roded pipe and fell into his mouth. Then one day some workmen, look ing through the old building to see from what point they might begin to tear it down, slid through the base ment window. With difficulty they entered the place. The first of them had an electric pocket lamp. He flashed

"Old clothes," he remarked to companion. "I didn't think they let that kind of stuff lay around. His light had fallen on the spot un-

der the leak in the pipe. Must have been here for a couple of weeks, too," replied his fellow worker. "Look at the mold on 'em." A bit later their work took them to that side of the basement. Passing the spot under the leaking pipe the first worker kicked at the rags

man!" Robertson opened his white eyelids. "Let me go!" he shouted. "You can't take me away from the water. It's all

"Good God!" he exclaimed "It's

the water there is." His voice died away in a harsh croak. Then he became unconscious.

DIGS HIS OWN GRAVE: LIVES TO TELL OF IT

Mexican Army Officer Arrested as Spy-Reprieve Granted in Nick of Time.

El Paso, Tex.-A California born Mexican, a major under General Orozco and a follower of Madero, is the only man who ever dug his own grave, faced a firing squad in Mexico and lived to tell his experience.

He is Maj. C. H. Echagary, who was held incomunicado for months in Chibushua City prison, as a Villa spy, taken at midnight to a lonely burying ground and forced to



Made to Dig His Own Grave.

a Mexican captain. After escaping from his predicament be walked to the nearest railroad station and came to El Paso, never to return.

The Mexican major was arrested in Juarez on a trumped up charge of sedition, was taken to Chihuahua and imprisoned in the dark cells with other condemned military prisoners and had nothing to eat but a few beans, thirty-six to be exact, for he counted them, daily, and dry bread. After being left alone in his cell. without anyone to speak to and with the vermin crawling over him, he was taken from his cell at night by a detail of soldiers in command of a federal first captain, marched to the graveyard and there given pick and shovel and made to dig his own grave While this was being done, the federal captain beat him over the back with the flat side of his saber, swearing at him in vile Spanish all the time. Finally Major Echagaray says be could stand it no longer and demanded that he be shot rather than hear his mother's name insulted. Just as the firing squad was lining up in front of him to fire the midnight bells on the cathedral in Chihuahua rang and were followed by a trumpet call had been sent in an automobile to notify the federal commander, who was about to execute him. He was liberated the next days as it was found that he was not a spy and he slept in the hills until he could

board a train and reach the border. RODENTS CUT OUT CIRCUIT

Rat and Mouse in Electric Switch Shut Off Circuit for Forty Five Minutes

Memphis, Tenn .- A mouse and a rat climbed into a switch of the Memphis Consolidated Gas and Electric company lines, created a short circuit and shut off all power for 45 minutes the

other night.

rat.

More than 500 offices of a telegraph company, between Nashville, Memphis and Texarkana, Ark., and Cairo and New Orieans, were out of commission Elevators in hotels and office buildings were "dead" and the other sorts

of business were still while men were

inspecting sources of trouble and switching power onto other supply cables. Twenty-five men worked from midnight until four o'clock before the cause of the trouble was found, and in order to be certain of it, the men had to inspect 11 miles of power cables,

lifting lids to manholes and testing connections. About four o'clock, one of the experts found troubles that caused him to climb the pole where the circuit box was attached to an oil box. Taking off the lid, he discovered the charred remains of a mouse and in a hole in the oil box he found half the body of a

The new wires were connected and in a minute every power cable went to working as usual

Greenville, Pa.-Mrs. Mary Everhart, an aged resident, awoke from a trance to find the family tearfully ar ranging with an undertaker for funeral

Then She Woke Up.

Met His Match.

Paris .- A Paris "Apache," terror of tourists, met his match in an American woman, when Mrs. Ford Thompson of St. Louis, whose pocketbook he anatched, pursued and caught him.

Christian Temperance Union i

LIQUOR SELLER IS GREEDY Industry is Not Only Non-Productive Good, but Produces Dangerous

Class of Non-Producers. The liquor seller knows full well that were it not for the nickels and dimes of the workingmen-which aggregate in a year many more dollars than the spenders are apt to thinkmany a saloonkeeper might shut up shop many a groggery be turned into a grocery. It is the hard-earned money of the day laborer, the mechanic and the clerk which, pouring steadily into the till of the liquor seller, makes whisky trusts and beer

syndicates possible. And what does the liquor dealer give in exchange for the workingman's earnings of which, with other merchants, he greedily claims a share? Food, clothing shelter, happiness, improvement? No. He gives in exthese. He gives his customer that which makes him poor indeed in that it reduces the capacity of hand and brain (as employers are finding out to their cost) and produces a mental and moral degeneracy which renders labor" less competent to protect itself against the autocracy of "capi-

We claim that no industry has a right to exist which does not contribute in some measure to the general welfare and prosperity of the nation at large. As in a perfect physical organism every organ and every atom contribute to the health and happiness of the body as a whole, so true economic actence would declare that every human being should be not only a consumer, but in some degree, at least, a producer, a contributor to the well being of society

es a whole Now the liquor industry is not only non-productive of good, but it is an actual and an active producer of an enormous and dangerous class of non-producers. The saloon, the gambling den, the brothel, the jail. poorhouse, the instane asylum, all furnish their quota to the social discord. all add to the sum of human misery. and all are to more or less extent the products of the liquor traffic And still "the trade" bids unblushingly for

its share of the earnings of labor! BEST WAY IS TO PROHIBIT

People Never Go Right Until They Have Tried All the Ways of Going Wrong, Says Spencer.

Herbert Spencer once said. "People never go right until they have tried all the ways of going wrong." I think this truism is more perceptibly shows in the various methods men have tried in dealing with the liquor problem than in any other way. They have tried the unrestricted sale, and the regulated sale. They have tried low license, and high license. They have tried the segregation of the sale to to cease firing. A reprieve had been restricted areas. They have tried the dispensary. They have tried everything in the hope of making the satoon acceptable to the better class of people And now, they are trying to

reform it! We of the southland, along with thousands of the best people north and west and east, decided long ago that the best method of dealing with the liquor traffic is to prohibit it, fust as we believe that the best method of dealing with theft and arson and murder is to prohibit these evils .- Silena Holman, president Tennessee W.

WILL BE A NOTABLE MEETING .

Ninth Triennial Convention of World's W. C. T. U. to Be Held in Brooklyn in October.

A notable meeting will be that of the ninth triennial convention of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union in the city of Brooklyn, New York, October 23-28, Inclusive The World's W. C. T. U. was organized by Frances E. Willard in 1883. Mrs. Margaret Bright Lucas (sister of John Bright, the famous British statesman) was its first president. Then Miss Willard became its leader. afterwards Lady Henry Somerset, and the present president is the counters of Carlisle, Mrs. L. M. N. Stevens of Portland, Me, president of the United States W. C. T. U., is vice-president. Conventions have been held in Boston (two), Chicago, London, Torento, Geneva, Edinburgh, Glasgow. The World's W. C. T. U. has sent out 22 round the world missionaries, who have carried the gospel of Christian temperance into fifty different countries. These countries have national organizations and most of them will send delegates to the Brooklyn con-

Unfit Physicians.

Dr. F. A. MacNichols, vice-president of the American Medical association, says in his address, delivered before that body at Atlantic City: "A call was recently made for young physicians to enter the United States army. Eighty per cent. of those examined were rejected as physically He then asks this thoughtproducting question: "When fourfifths of the most representative men in America are pronounced unfit for war, what shall we say to their fitness to father the next generation?"